

Picture Framing

When You Want That Picture Framed . . .

Bring it to us and we will frame it in the latest style, with mat, glass and everything complete to suit you at the lowest price.

We Have Constantly on Hand . . .

A large stock of all the different kinds of picture frame moulding, gold leaf, gilt, antique oak, natural woods and the black or dark stained woods that are all the rage now in picture frames. You can pick out what you want in the style of frame and mat, and we will do the work. We have constantly on hand a large stock of the standard sizes of frames, which we are offering at reduced prices. Call and see our assortment and get our prices and we are sure of doing your work.

Brumbaugh & Hillis,

FURNITURE DEALERS
Main Street.

Cream cheese that is cream cheese, melts in your mouth. Robinson & Mundorff sell it.

Great big, fat, fresh oysters at Robinson & Mundorff's.

Hot cakes for breakfast. Try Aunt Jemima's Pan Cake Flour—more healthful than buckwheat. Robinson & Mundorff have it.

Try our fresh roasted coffee at 13c., worth 18c. It's a bargain.

Robinson & Mundorff.

We are still selling a straight 60c. English breakfast tea at 40c.

Robinson & Mundorff.

Largest stock and lowest prices all along the line at Robinson & Mundorff's.

Buy a bottle Dr. Keyers' Cough Cure, that cures your cough, and get a cake of dandruff soap for your hair free.

Robinson & Mundorff.



NOTHING

But the best materials and workmanship enter into the construction of the

CINDERELLA
STOVES & RANGES

Made with a view of suiting the exact wants of the house-keepers at a moderate cost.

GOOD BAKERS—PERFECT ROASTERS.
SOLD WITH THAT UNDERSTANDING.

Reynoldsville Hardware Co.

THE Jefferson Supply Co.

3 BIG STORES—Reynoldsville, Rathmel and Big Soldier.

Can fit you out in any line you may need, and at right prices, too. We have bargains to offer you this week in

SHOES, RUBBERS,
UNDERWEAR, AND GENTS'
FURNISHING GOODS

that we are closing out at right prices.

Our new goods are coming in rapidly now and our stores were never so full of good things and genuine bargains. We are pleased to give you our prices and show you goods at any time.

If there is anything you want you can hardly miss it by coming to us.

The Jefferson Supply Co.

Sykesville.
Miss Carrie Kleber, the milliner, is on the sick list.

Miss Laura Shaffer visited in Troutville over Sunday.

Miss Effie Sykes visited relatives in Paradise last week.

Miss Minnie Brown, of Sabula, is visiting relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Gray, of Lawshe, are visiting relatives in town.

Miss Elizabeth McPherson, who had an attack of pneumonia, is able to be out again.

Aden Null has been on the sick list for the last three weeks. Lagrippe being the cause thereof.

Mrs. J. L. Long and Mrs. Pittman, who have both been very poorly, are able to be about again.

Jennie Solda who has been in town during the winter returned to her home near DuBois on Saturday.

Thomas Zimmerman had two toes badly smashed last Saturday by having them caught in a dump on the Big Soldier tipple.

Seven of our young men were initiated in Washington Camp, No. 456, P. O. S. of A. last Saturday evening. This is a proper step boys and one you will never rue.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weber and daughter, of Phillipsburg, have come home to attend the funeral of Mrs. Weber's father, Mr. Kleber, who died on Friday evening.

Rev. J. E. Dean, of Rathmel, was a welcome caller in town last week. He preached in the Baptist church and assisted Rev. Palmer in the baptismal services on Tuesday evening.

Thursday, Feb. 15, being the 75th anniversary of Miss Margaret Duff, who makes her home with her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Null, a goodly number of friends gathered in and spent the day pleasantly with her.

The revival meetings which have been in progress the past six weeks in the M. E. and Baptist churches, closed during the past week. Four joined the M. E. church on probation on Sabbath morning. Thirteen were immersed in the Baptist church on Tuesday evening and three on Friday evening.

Rathmel.

David Snedden was in DuBois Monday on business.

J. F. Bowser and W. G. Harris were out of town Sunday.

Miss Mary Moore, of DuBois, visited in DuBois last week.

Miss Annie McNeil and Mrs. G. L. Henry are on the sick list.

John McNeil, of DuBois, spent a few days with his parents here last week.

John McGorey was caught between bank cars while driving mules in the new mines last Friday.

Dr. Jess Hoffman and wife, of Brookville, were guests of A. W. Mulholland and wife Tuesday of last week.

Washington's Birthday will be celebrated with appropriate exercises in the P. O. S. of A. hall to-morrow evening. Besides home talent, William I. Swoope, of Clearfield, will be present and speak. Mr. Swoope is highly recommended as a platform orator. Ice cream, cake, hot coffee and sandwiches will be served after the entertainment. All are invited. Admission 10c.

Maggie, the four-month-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Snyder died Monday morning of pneumonia and was buried in the Prospect cemetery Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Nina Cameron, who has been sick, is able to be about again.

Miss Alice Sarah was called to teach school at Big Soldier by Miss Mowery, who is on the sick list.

Paradise.

G. C. Strouse has been ill the past few days.

A large crowd attended the farmers' institute both days and nights.

John S. Fisher, candidate for State Senate, was in town last Thursday.

Amos Strouse was in Rathmel Saturday night attending to some business.

Howard Norris, of Allegheny, visited friends in this section last Wednesday.

Misses Carrie and Annie Kellar visited Miss Millie Sheesley last Wednesday.

Miss Carrie Deter, of Reynoldsville, visited Miss Tena Strouse last Wednesday and Thursday.

W. O. Smith, candidate for Congressional nomination, was in our midst last Wednesday shaking hands.

John Cathers said the other day that if it were not for leaving home he would go to England and join the Army.

Will and John Strouse and Dr. Campbell returned to McDonald Saturday after a few days' visit with the former's parents in this place.

Soft Coal in Demand.

Coal Trade Journal.]
In soft coal there is plenty of trafficking at all points, and the producers look forward to a good season's business as soon as all the details of mining and transportation rates get adjusted to the proper level. There is nothing being done in the line of contracting for this year and many questions naturally enter as to the price to be paid, for high figures will lead to the substitution of other fuels, such as anthracite and provincial coals. There is no doubt that the miners will be paid in all soft coal regions better prices than for many years, but the danger is that their demands may go beyond what is possible to pay and give the operator a free field in competition with other coals. Prices have been brought to what may now be called a basis of operations for the season, and steam coals are in full request on the new list, which is not likely to be shaded, for cost at the mines will be increased before many weeks have passed. In every way the outlook is for a large trade at fair prices.

At Buffalo there has been no improvement in the conditions prevailing in the trade although soft coal is coming in in a more plentiful supply. Shippers report, however, that they could use a greater quantity. Prices have a result held pretty stiff but are now much easier than they have been for a long while. The prospective advance in the rates of mining also tends to lend a better tone to the market. Dealers feel that they will be able to handle the trade to better advantage with prices at somewhere near a living figure. The railroads continue to complain of a short supply but they are in better shape than they have been for weeks.

Low-Rate Excursion to Washington.

On Wednesday, February 21st, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run special excursions from points on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad, Erie to Lock Haven, inclusive, to Washington, for the benefit of all who may want to visit the National Capitol. Round-trip tickets, good going on all regular trains on day of issue, and good returning on any regular train within ten days, exclusive of going date, will be sold at rate of \$10.00 from Erie, St. Marys, and intermediate points; \$8.95 from Driftwood; \$8.15 from Renovo; \$7.30 from Lock Haven; and proportionate rates from other points.

A through sleeping car will be run from Erie to Washington on train leaving Erie at 4.30 p. m.

Holders of special excursion tickets to Washington can purchase, at the Pennsylvania Railroad ticket offices at Washington, excursion tickets to Richmond at rate of \$4.00 and to Old Point Comfort (all rail) at \$6.00; from the pursers of the Norfolk and Washington Steamboat Company excursion tickets (not including meals and staterooms on steamers) to Old Point Comfort or Norfolk, Va., at \$3.50, and to Virginia Beach, Princess Anne Hotel, at \$4.50; and at the offices of the Washington, Alexandria and Mt. Vernon Electric Railway Company, excursion tickets to Mt. Vernon and return at rate of 50 cents.

For full information consult small handbills, apply to ticket agents, or E. S. Harrar, Division Ticket Agent, Williamsport, Pa.

Two Weeks Tour to Florida.

The second Pennsylvania R. R. tour of the season to Jacksonville, allowing two weeks in Florida, will leave New York and Philadelphia February 20th.

Excursion tickets, including railway transportation, Pullman accommodations (one berth), and meals on route in both directions while traveling on the special train, will be sold at the following rates: New York, \$59.00; Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore and Washington, \$48.00; Pittsburg, \$53.00, and at proportionate rates from other points.

For tickets, itineraries and other information apply to ticket agents: Thos. E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western District, Pittsburg, Pa., or to Geo. W. Boyd, Asst. General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Stood Death Off.

E. B. Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta, Tex., once fooled a grave-digger. He says, "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice. I persuaded him to try Electric Bitters, and he was soon much better, but continued his use until he was wholly cured. I am sure Electric Bitters saved his life." This remedy expels malaria, kills disease germs and purifies the blood; aids digestion, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, cures constipation, dyspepsia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles, female complaints; gives perfect health. Only 50c at H. Alex. Stoke's drug store.

A Three Corned War.

When Colonel Cartwell was military governor of Norfolk under the Confederacy in 1862, he ordered the British consul to report for duty on the home guard. To this the Englishman objected on the ground of being consul at Norfolk.

"To what government?" asked Colonel Cartwell.

"To the United States government," was the reply.

"But you are in the Confederate states, and you must show papers accrediting you to duty on the home guard," said the colonel.

"But my government doesn't recognize you as a government," said the consul.

"Very well, then; my government doesn't recognize you as consul," briskly retorted Colonel Cartwell. "Shoulder your musket and join your company."

At this the peacefully disposed consul threatened to have a gunboat come and bombard the place before he would serve.

"That's just what I'd like to see," returned the colonel cheerily, "for then the United States will fight you, as she claims that Norfolk is still part of the Union, and between England and the United States fighting we shall go free."

At last the consul appealed to Mr. Benjamin, the Confederate secretary of war, who ordered his exemption from military duty, and the "three cornered war" so desired by Colonel Cartwell never came to pass.—Youth's Companion.

Unique Wedding Present.

Most people know of the peculiar circumstances under which Robert Louis Stevenson won his wife. But even more romantic and astounding was the unique wedding gift he got with her.

When Stevenson met his future fate at Barbizon, a famous artists' resort near Paris, she was the wife of Mr. Osborne, an Oakland gentleman. The friendship thus formed led Stevenson to pay a visit to California. He arrived at Monterey in a dying condition, but the loving care of Mrs. Osborne and her sister, Nellie Van der Grift, gradually won him back to life. The nursing completed his infatuation for the lady—an infatuation which he did not pretend to conceal. Fortunately Osborne raised no objections. He not only agreed to the divorce, but with a magnanimity rarely excelled actually attended the wedding breakfast. There he found his opportunity.

Mrs. Stevenson's one source of regret was the positive loss of her son, Lloyd Osborne, whom, of course, the father had the right to claim. Osborne made a happy speech, felicitating the newly married couple, and wound up by offering the most original of wedding presents. "To the bride," he said, "I give that which of all things is nearest and dearest to her heart, her own son."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

One He Didn't Get.

The following story of Ben Butler was told by a man who said he was present on the occasion:

"Shortly after the war General Butler delivered a lecture at Pike's Opera House in Cincinnati. The general was well on to the climax of his speech when slowly from the flies overhead descended a large wooden spoon on the end of a string. Down and down it came until it reached a point two or three inches above the speaker's head, and then it stopped.

"The audience, of course, was convulsed with mirth, but owing to his well known visum infirmiti the general was the last to discover the spoon, and indeed would probably not have noticed it at all except that in making an emphatic gesture to italicize a point his hand struck the suspended spoon.

"Looking up, he recognized the enemy and took in the situation at a glance. Without any sign of embarrassment or confusion he detached himself from the string and with the remark, 'Hello, there's one I didn't get,' laid it down on the stage and triumphantly finished his address."

Army Flogging.

Soon after General Gatacre was appointed an ensign in the Seventy-seventh foot he turned out with the company to which he was attached to witness the flogging of a soldier. The man, who had been convicted of a serious offense and was later to be drummed out of the corps, took his punishment badly, screaming a great deal. Ensign Gatacre shut his eyes and turned white in the face, as though he would faint. When the punishment was over, he remarked to his color sergeant, "If I see much more of this, I'll sell out."

The "noncom" responded, "You'll get used to it in time, sir."

"Used to it? I'm sure I never shall!" responded the ensign. Flogging in the army was soon abolished, however, and the future general remained in the service.

The Tobacco Flower.

"There is one flower," says a writer in a London paper, "which has apparently been overlooked by Americans in their search for a suitable floral emblem which, I think, is worthy of their attention. I refer to that of the tobacco plant (nicotiana) in its many varieties. It is handsome. The plant is, I believe, indigenous to America, and its importance, as the solace of the human race, is indisputable."

A Tragedy of Mont Blanc.

The story of the destruction of the baths of St. Gervais at the foot of Mont Blanc, in 1802, is told in "The Annals of Mont Blanc." This was one of the calamities that could scarcely have been predicted or averted.

Owing to the stoppage of the sub-glacial drainage, in some way never ascertained, a lake was formed under the Tete Rousse glacier, in which an enormous body of water was pent up at a spot 10,000 feet above the sea level. Between 1 and 2 o'clock on the night of July 12, 1802, the ice that had held the lake gave way.

The water swept in a torrent of tremendous force over the Desert de Pierre Ronde, gathering up thousands of tons of rock and stones in its course. It passed with a terrific roar under the hamlet of Blonnassay, which it did not injure, destroyed half the village of Blonnay on the highroad between Contamines and St. Gervais and, tearing up trees as it went along, joined the main river of the Bon-Nant.

Following the river bed and destroying on its way the old Pont du Diable, it hurled its seething flood of water, timber, stones and mud upon the solid buildings of the St. Gervais baths and crushed them into fragments. Then, crossing the Chamonix road, it spread itself out in the form of a hideous fan over the valley of the Arve, destroying part of the village of Le Fayet in its way.

Such was the catastrophe of St. Gervais which claimed over 150 victims. Utter ruin was everywhere. The once lovely gardens of the baths were five or six feet deep in mud, fine trees had been snapped like reeds and enormous blocks of stone were strewn over the dreary waste.

She Decided to Remain.

"I will," she exclaimed. "I will not live with you another day?"

"You leave me, will you?" he calmly asked.

"Yes, I will."

"When?"

"Now—right off—this minute."

"You'll go away?"

"Yes, sir."

"I wouldn't if I were you."

"But I will, and I defy you to prevent me. I have suffered at your hands as long as I can put up with it."

"Oh, I shan't try to stop you," he quietly replied. "I'll simply report to the police that my wife has mysteriously disappeared. They'll want your description, and I will give it. You wear No. 7 shoes; you have an extra large mouth; you walk stiff in your knees; your nose turns up at the end; eyes rather on the squint; voice like a—"

"Wretch! You wouldn't dare do that!" she screamed.

"I certainly will, and the description will go in all the papers."

"They glared at each other a moment in silence. Then it was plain to be seen he had the dead wood on her.—Columbus Journal.

His Great Work.

A Chicago man who has written a book was telling about it the other day to a friend who had once done him a service.

"By the way," said the author, "I would be delighted to give you a copy of my work, if you care for it."

"I should be more than pleased to have it," was the reply, "especially if you will write your name in it."

"All right. There is a bookstore just around the corner. If you will accompany me, we will go there and get it. I don't happen to have a copy in my office just now."

After they had stopped to glance at some of the new things in the bookstore the author hailed a clerk and, pushing his chest out very far, asked for the novel that he had written.

"Yes, sir," the clerk said. "We have it around here somewhere, I believe, but you are the first one who has ever asked for a copy, and it may take me some time to find it. Wouldn't something else do just as well? We have a great many better books at the same price."—Chicago Times-Herald.

How He Obtained Quiet.

At one of the meetings during Mr. Moody's services in Kansas City hymn sheets were distributed by the ushers just previous to his address. He was feeling very tired, and speaking was a great exertion; so, fearing the noise that would result should the audience rustle them, he resolved to get rid of them. He called out, "Will everybody who has a hymn sheet hold it up?"

The sheets were held up all over the hall. Mr. Moody shouted, "Now shake them!"

Twelve thousand flimsy sheets of paper were shaken vigorously. They made an indescribably musical sound. There is nothing to compare it with. One can only say it was a vast rustle.

"That will do," called Mr. Moody at the top of his voice. The sound ceased.

"All right," said Mr. Moody. "Now sit on those hymn sheets." The audience sat on them. Having taken this precaution against interruption, Mr. Moody began his sermon.

A Pair Unnecessary.

Tommy—I know now why you wear only one eye-glass.

His Big Sister's Beau—Why?

Tommy's Brother, Jack—says you ought to see with half an eye; that sister doesn't care anything about you.—Jeweler's Weekly.